

# 3 O'CLOCK EXTRA! 100 LOST!

## Burned to Death in the Hotel Royal.

### Men, Women and Children Buried in Smoking Ruins.

### LEAPING FROM WINDOWS TO AVOID DEATH IN FLAMES.

### Park Place Disaster Paralleled on Sixth Avenue.

### Scores of Persons Burned and Maimed Taken to Hospitals.

### Only 75 of the 175 People Known to Have Been in the Hotel Are Accounted For.

A disaster paralleling in horror and probably exceeding in loss of life the terrible occurrence in Park place, the remembrance of which is fresh in the public mind, occurred in this city early this morning.

The Hotel Royal, at Fortieth street and Sixth avenue, was burned to the ground, and a large number of persons were burned, suffocated and crushed in the ruins.

It is known that there were 120 guests in the hotel.

The hotel people, all told, numbered 55.

Of these six have been found dead, six are in hospital and 63 have been reported alive, either by themselves or their friends.

This leaves 100 persons missing and supposed to be dead in the ruins.

The police have searched that part of the ruins accessible and can find no more bodies. They believe that many of the missing persons will be found to have escaped.

The number of killed is impossible to state with positiveness, but it is believed to exceed one hundred.

The number of people who are injured is also impossible to state with exactness, but it is very large.

The scenes were heartrending and appalled even the most nervy and experienced policemen and firemen.

Injured persons were taken in ambulances to New York, Presbyterian, Bellevue and Chambers street hospitals.

Many physicians whose offices were in the neighborhood were quickly on the scene, and did all they could to relieve the sufferings of the burned and bruised victims.

The fire broke out shortly after 3 o'clock this morning.

It was near the elevator shaft, and quickly spread throughout the building.

The firemen were quickly on the scene, and in a few minutes they saw that the fire was to be a desperate one and four alarms were sent out.

At 4:05 a. m. the wall facing on Fortieth street toppled over.

Chief Bonner, who was in charge, immediately ordered tenants in the adjoining building to get out.

Capt. Kelly of the Thirtieth street station was promptly in command of more than one hundred policemen from the West Thirtieth, West Thirty-seventh and West Forty-seventh street station houses. The crowd that had been gathered pressed closely about the fire lines, and the police had great difficulty in keeping the thoroughfare.

At this time eight persons were known to have been killed by jumping from the windows.

The whole building collapsed at 4:30 o'clock, and a great pillar of flame shot up in the air, accompanied by noise like that of a tremendous explosion.

All that was left standing of the hotel structure was a strip of wall, about ten feet wide, attached to the flat building adjoining on the Sixth avenue side.

This gave the firemen a chance to work more effectively, and shortly after 5 o'clock Chief Bonner declared that the flames were under control, and the work of searching for the bodies of the dead was begun.

The loss on the building and its contents is estimated at \$300,000. The building was numbered 688 to 692 Sixth avenue.

#### THE DEAD.

**CASKET NO. 1, UNKNOWN WOMAN.** About forty years of age, fractured skull, suffocated and slightly burned; wore full-fitting chemise of black silk, heavy gold band ring on finger. Supposed to have jumped out of window and killed herself. Front teeth very much worn. Body at Morgue.

**CASKET NO. 2, UNKNOWN WOMAN.** About twenty-eight or thirty years of age; very good looking, rather light complexion; very much bejeweled. Wore diamond ear-

rings, diamond finger ring of three stones, emerald finger rings of three stones, and finger rings of six sapphires and two pearls. Burned and suffocated. Body at Morgue.

**CASKET NO. 3, UNKNOWN MAN.** About 35 years of age; heavy dark brown curly hair; evidently jumped or dived out of window or from roof of the hotel. Head all smashed to pieces. Man had smooth face, was about 5 feet 6 inches in height and weighed about 175 pounds; wore linen nightshirt and trousers. Partially burned. Body at Morgue.

**CASKET NO. 4, UNKNOWN MAN.** Very good looking, about forty-three years of age; head bald just back of forehead; only the least bit of hair on head and that is brown in color. Short side-whiskers for about an inch under the ears; brown moustache. Wore striped silk undershirt, light brown stripes. Apparently a Hebrew. Body at Morgue.

**CASKET NO. 5—HENRY C. LEVY.** Member of the firm of Levy, Struss & Freeman, 707 Broadway, wholesale clothiers—Body very badly burned. Left arm bruised and burned. Head very much disfigured. Moustache burned off.

A man named Levy called at the Morgue and said he thought the body was that of his brother, H. J. Levy. Would not give his address. Called later and positively identified body.

#### THE INJURED.

**FLORENCE W. KLEIN,** aged 39, unmarried, lawyer by profession, residence Hazleton, Pa., mother lives at 244 East Fifty-first street, this city, partially asphyxiated and burned, injuries not fatal. At Bellevue Hospital.

**WALTER L. YATES,** aged sixty years, unmarried, lived permanently at Hotel Royal. Suffering from burns and contusions. At Bellevue Hospital.

**ISABELLA MEARES,** aged forty-five years, wife of proprietor of Hotel Royal. Slightly burned on head and body and contusions of back and side. Taken to Bellevue Hospital.

**HERBERT HARDING,** aged twenty-five, night engineer at hotel. Injured while bravely trying to rescue a woman. Was carrying woman guest down stairs when the stair-case fell, burying him in the ruins. Lost consciousness and does not know whether woman was saved or not. Several of his ribs broken; has other contusions. Is at Presbyterian Hospital.

**RICHARD MEARES,** proprietor of hotel, had his right hand and arm badly hurt. Removed to Bellevue Hospital.

#### MISSING.

**ARMSTRONG, WILLIAM E.**  
**CLOCK, CHARLES.**  
**KENNEDY, THOMAS.**  
**JOHN YATES,** seventy-two years old, of No. 688 Sixth avenue, was badly burned and cut about the body. He was taken to the New York Hospital.

**UNKNOWN WOMAN,** about thirty years of age, 5 feet 4 inches in height, light complexion and hair and blue eyes, was taken from the hotel unconscious, having been overcome by the smoke, and sent to the New York Hospital.

**PEOPLE WHO WERE RESCUED.**  
The following named persons who escaped from the hotel were taken to the Gedney House.

**W. G. BUCHANAN.**  
**C. S. SONEY.**  
**RUPERT LAMONT.**  
**C. KRAMER.**  
**E. B. REYNOLDS and wife.**  
**C. COCKBURN.**  
**E. C. ALLEN.**  
**O. SEPLER.**  
**C. WHITE.**  
**E. G. HARDING.**  
**W. H. SCOTT and wife.**  
**LANOUIN SMITH.**  
**G. S. MAIER.**  
**JAMES E. CORRY.**  
**MRS. E. TITUS.**  
**MRS. S. KNAPP, of Chicago.**

#### AT THE METROPOLIS.

The following persons, who escaped, are at the Hotel Metropole, Forty-second street and Broadway:

**P. TAYLOR.**  
**H. P. TOMPKINS.**  
**FRED ULLMAN.**  
**W. C. PRANCE.**

Mr. Pearce had a room on the first floor of the Hotel Royal and was awakened by the smoke. He had sufficient time to dress himself. He was terribly shocked and almost prostrated.

**STORY OF THE FIRE.**  
The fire broke out a few minutes after 3 o'clock this morning, and never had fire better food. The building was composed of several very old buildings, amalgamated into the Hotel Royal some years ago.

The flame kindled at the front of the elevator shaft, in the basement, at about the middle depth of the building.

The janitor was at work in the basement at the time, and he was suddenly startled by the flashing up of flames. He rushed to the street and notified the policeman on the Sixth avenue corner, who sent in an alarm while the janitor rushed back into the building to arouse the sleeping guests.

The blaze had already shot up the elevator shaft, finding kindling as inflammable as tinder in the framework, and James T. Powers, of the "Straight Tip" company, smoking his good-night cigar on the piazza of the Gedney House, at Broadway and Fortieth street, saw the flames.

Mr. Powers rushed to the nearest fire-alarm box and sent in an alarm before the Sixth avenue policeman could reach his nearest box.

In fifteen minutes the whole of the six-story structure was ablaze. Flames shot out at every window in the front half of the big hotel, and people in the street could see persons rushing frantically to and fro on every floor of the burning building.

One, two, three alarms were sent out in rapid succession, and the streets and avenues were soon filled with fire-engines and trucks.

Other alarms brought ambulances from every hospital in the city.

People leaped out of the windows to the sidewalks and were gathered up unconscious, burned, maimed and mangled, by the firemen, and carried to places of safety.

The most heroic efforts of the firemen were impotent against the devouring element, and the whole middle portion of the city was brilliantly illuminated by the tremendous bonfire which the doomed Hotel Royal made.

Crowds gathered, and Capt. Kelly, with the reserves from the Thirtieth street station, had more than their hands full in controlling the excited throng.

It was known that the hotel was full of people, for it was a popular resort for thousands, and the prospective loss of life was appalling.

The windows were filled with people in their night clothing, making piteous appeals for help, while behind them was a sea of flames. Indeed, they seemed to be actually in the fire.

The firemen did wonderful work in their efforts to rescue these people by carrying them down the ladders, for entrance or exit to the building by the staircase was entirely cut off.

Two men and two women leaped from upper windows and were dashed to death on the pavement below.

Officer Daniel Glenn clambered up a ladder to the windows of the third floor and rescued a woman who was at the window. As he was descending the ladder with his burden, the crowd looking on breathlessly, another woman who had been crying in an agony of fear from the window directly above, clambered out of the window and hung with her hands to the sill till, exhausted, she released her grip and fell, striking Glenn and almost knocking him and his charge from the ladder.

The woman herself was killed by the fall.

A tall, handsome young man climbed down the Sixth avenue front from the very topmost window.

Slowly he picked his way from sill to window cap, and from cap to sill, while the crowd watched.

**TOLD BY EYE-WITNESSES.**  
The conflagration, as described by eye-witnesses, was a most horrible and heart-rending sight.

Those who were questioned by EVENING WORLD reporters closed their eyes as if to shut out the recollections of the terrible sight they had witnessed only a few hours before, and exclaimed:

"My God! It's too horrible; too sickening to recount!"

The most intelligent description of the holocaust was given by James T. Powers, the star of "A Straight Tip" company, who is stopping at the Gedney House.

Mr. Powers was seen in bed at his hotel by an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning. He was nearly sick in consequence of the excitement he had been through, but was willing to talk of what he had witnessed.

"I have been trying to sleep," said Mr. Powers, "but I can't do it. No sooner do I close my eyes than the whole thing comes back to me like a horrible nightmare."

"My God! It was terrible! Those poor men and poor women! I can hear their shrieks even now!"

"I was standing on the corner, just outside the hotel here, smoking a cigar and talking to a friend. I think it was about 3 o'clock or a little later."

I happened to glance through Fortieth street over to Sixth avenue, when I saw a little bit of flame break out of the roof of the Hotel Royal.

"Hello!" says I, "I guess the roof's on fire, and I went over leisurely to see what it amounted to."

"I hadn't gone but a few yards before the whole roof seemed ablaze in an instant."

"I ran over and looked through the office windows, and saw one big sheet of flame that appeared to run from the ground floor straight up the air shaft to the roof, illuminating every floor like a furnace."

"Instantly every window seemed filled with men, women and children crying out piteously for those below to save them."

"Take us down!"

"For God's sake, save us!"

"Don't let us burn to death!"

"My God! It was terrible! I can see them and hear them now. Oh, what a terrible old fire-trap it must have been."

"The few men who were on the scene acted like madmen. I suppose I must have done so myself, but I shouted to the men on the sidewalk to keep quiet and not urge the people to jump."

"As soon as I got there, I grabbed a man and told him, for his life, to run to the nearest fire-alarm box and send in an alarm. He did so."

"Then I called to the poor wretches in the building:

"Don't jump! Wait! The firemen will

be here in a minute! Wait! Wait! For your lives, wait!"

"But it seemed an age before the firemen got there, and I really believe it was ten minutes before the first ladder was raised, and the building then was almost one mass of flame."

The poor wretches, many of them crazed with fear, jumped from the windows.

"I shut my eyes so as not to see him, but I heard him strike with a sound that made my blood run cold."

"I saw one man jump from the fourth story. The poor devil's clothes were on fire, and he came down like a stone and struck the sidewalk only a few feet away from me."

"When I opened my eyes he lay there a mangled corpse, with his brains scattered over the sidewalk."

Another woman, entirely nude, saving a scant garment, appeared at a third story window and clung up on the window sill.

"We shouted to her not to jump, but she seemed to have entirely lost her senses."

"The firemen had just got a ladder up to her window when she climbed right over a brave fireman who was trying to rescue her."

"He tried to grab her, but she was on his back and he couldn't."

"Then she rolled off and fell head first to the sidewalk and was instantly killed."

"Two other men jumped from the third story, and I believe they were also killed."

"I saw a man, too, at the third story window thrust toward Thirtieth street take three little girls and a woman and pass them along the cornice into an adjoining window in the next building. Then he followed them."

"It was a brave, heroic act, and fearfully dangerous, but all were saved."

"There seemed to be more people on the third floor than elsewhere, and God only knows how they were saved."

"I saw at least fifteen men and women rush to windows, look out despairingly, and then fall back in the flames. Whether any were saved I do not know."

"It was impossible to get into the hotel through the office, because it was all a mass of flames in a few moments, and it would have been madness for any one to have attempted it."

"The elevator shaft must have been burned instantly and cut off escape early, both by elevators and stairways, but many people, too, must have escaped, having been promptly awakened by the clerk and employees."

"Several dashed by me out of the office with only their night clothes on, and even then they had their hair and clothing singed and scorched."

"One of these was a Mrs. White. I believe, who fell into my arms, exhausted and almost in a faint."

"I took her over here to the Gedney House, where she was cared for. All one side of her neck was scorched, and her hair was singed in places."

A large number of firemen were employed in rescuing the guests, who had rushed from their rooms terror-stricken and screaming.

At 4:45 flames were bursting from many of the windows, and scores of half-crazed people were rushing through the hallways.

Several persons who had been roused from their sleep by cries of "Fire!" were half-suffocated by the smoke and made their way with difficulty to the windows.

There they made piteous appeals for help. They were helped down the ladders by the firemen as rapidly as possible.

Several of them were asphyxiated by the smoke, and all required the attention of physicians, several of whom were soon on the scene.

The neighborhood was aroused by the bright light from the burning building and crowds quickly gathered.

The fire lines were carefully guarded by a detail of police, and the large force of firemen worked vigorously.

They are 200 rooms in the house, and all but four occupied last night when the fire broke out.

The bodies of three men were removed to the drug store at the corner of Sixth avenue and Fortieth street. Their names are unknown.

**SCENES AND INCIDENTS.**  
Mrs. Richard Meares, wife of the proprietor, was taken from a second story window, but coming down she fell and injured her spine. She was taken to a hospital and is not expected to recover.

John Yates, a retired merchant, who had long been a resident of the hotel, was made a prisoner by the flames in one of the corridors. He finally forced his way through the fire, but was terribly burned and mangled. He was removed to the drug store and his wounds were dressed. He is suffering intensely.

Officer Daniel Glenn, of the Twenty-third Precinct, climbed up on one of the ladders to the third story and seized a woman.

On the way down another woman jumped from a fifth story window and knocked the officer and his burden off the ladder.

The woman who jumped was killed instantly.

The other woman is badly hurt.

Policeman Griffin saw a young woman on the fourth floor. She was screaming for help. The officer climbed a ladder and rescued her with great difficulty.

Mrs. F. Knapp, of Chicago, was on the top floor of the building when the fire broke out. She wrapped a wet towel around her head to protect her from the stifling smoke and then rushed to an open window. She was taken

back to her room and escaped to the roof by the fire escape.

**AMBULANCES WERE BROKEN DOWN.**  
Roosevelt Hospital was one of those nearest to the scene of the disaster, and that institution was relied upon for prompt assistance.

No ambulances came from there, however, and later inquiry showed that both of the Roosevelt Hospital ambulances had broken down.

At 1 o'clock this morning the axle of one ambulance broke while it was transferring a patient to Bellevue. The other ambulance broke down yesterday and no attempt had been made to repair it.

By this unfortunate coincidence aid to the injured was greatly delayed.

**PROMINENT MEN LOST.**  
Among those supposed to have been lost were Frederick Ullman and his brother Simon, of the firm of S. & S. Ullman, hop dealers, of Broadway street. The firm is the largest in the country in the hop trade. Frederick Ullman is President of the Brooklyn Elevated Railroad.

They were both boarders in the hotel and had not been accounted for up to 4 o'clock.

He gathered up his clothes and threw them from the rear window. A blonde-haired young woman, crazed with fright, passed him in the hall.

"Come with me," said Audenridt, but she ran shrieking in the opposite direction.

It is not known who she was or whether she escaped. If she reached the front windows she was probably taken out by the firemen. The smoke was so dense that Audenridt himself was almost overcome. If the young woman did not reach the front she was probably lost.

Audenridt escaped unhurt, but lost all he had, valued at \$500. "I consider it a very narrow escape," said he. "The flames spread so rapidly that those who were not unusually quick in getting out must have perished. Even as I left the fire escape a burst of flames almost made me lose my hold."

**ALL THE WALLS FALLEN.**  
At 4 o'clock the front wall fell outward into Sixth avenue, and it is feared that some firemen are buried in the ruins.

At 4:45 all the walls on the Fortieth street and Sixth avenue sides had fallen. The rear walls were still standing. It was the opinion of Chief Bonner that the fire would be confined to the hotel building.

Up to 4:20 this morning the ambulance had removed twelve persons to the hospital. Some of them were severely burned; others had received injuries by jumping from windows.

A few were thought to have been fatally injured.

It was impossible in the confusion to get their names or the exact nature of their wounds. All of them were among the residents of the hotel.

A large number of firemen were employed in rescuing the guests, who had rushed from their rooms terror-stricken and screaming.

At 4:45 flames were bursting from many of the windows, and scores of half-crazed people were rushing through the hallways.

Several persons who had been roused from their sleep by cries of "Fire!" were half-suffocated by the smoke and made their way with difficulty to the windows.

There they made piteous appeals for help. They were helped down the ladders by the firemen as rapidly as possible.

Several of them were asphyxiated by the smoke, and all required the attention of physicians, several of whom were soon on the scene.

The neighborhood was aroused by the bright light from the burning building and crowds quickly gathered.

The fire lines were carefully guarded by a detail of police, and the large force of firemen worked vigorously.

They are 200 rooms in the house, and all but four occupied last night when the fire broke out.

The bodies of three men were removed to the drug store at the corner of Sixth avenue and Fortieth street. Their names are unknown.

**THE ENGINEER DISCOVERED THE FIRE.**  
The fire was first discovered by Herbert Harding, the engineer of the building. He said:

"I was taking my fire when I saw a puff of smoke in the elevator shaft at the end of the corridor."

"I ran down to see what was the matter and found the whole lower part of the elevator shaft in flames."

"I turned and ran out to the sidewalk where I found Policeman Merritt and he sent out the alarm."

"Together with him I went back into the hotel to arouse the guests."

"The flames in the meantime had spread so rapidly that I could not get above the second floor."

"In the corridor of the second floor on the Fortieth street side I found a little girl. I went to a window, took the child in my arms, and tried to climb out of the window."

"I lost my hold and both I and the child fell. I struck an iron railing and a fireman picked the child up."

**FELL BACK INTO THE FLAMES.**  
While standing on West Fortieth street, Policeman Callaghan, of the West Thirtieth street station, saw at a window of the fourth floor of the burning hotel a young girl, an old man and a little child. As he looked the floor gave way and they dropped into the flaming abyss.

Immediately after this the roof of the building fell with a mighty crash, and the scattering of the embers upon the roofs of the adjoining buildings and a shower of sparks lasted for fully a minute.

Inspector Burke, of the Board of Electrical Control, saw four persons perish in the flames on the Sixth avenue side.

Mrs. S. Knapp, of Chicago, who had occupied a room on the Fortieth street side of the building, was asleep when the fire broke out. She escaped to the roof and afterward went to the Gedney House.

She said the flames spread so rapidly that she could not get any idea of where the fire started. When she ran from the room the whole corridor was a sheet of flame. She

flushed back to her room and escaped to the roof by the fire escape.

**AMBULANCES WERE BROKEN DOWN.**  
Roosevelt Hospital was one of those nearest to the scene of the disaster, and that institution was relied upon for prompt assistance.

No ambulances came from there, however, and later inquiry showed that both of the Roosevelt Hospital ambulances had broken down.

At 1 o'clock this morning the axle of one ambulance broke while it was transferring a patient to Bellevue. The other ambulance broke down yesterday and no attempt had been made to repair it.

By this unfortunate coincidence aid to the injured was greatly delayed.

**PROMINENT MEN LOST.**  
Among those supposed to have been lost were Frederick Ullman and his brother Simon, of the firm of S. & S. Ullman, hop dealers, of Broadway street. The firm is the largest in the country in the hop trade. Frederick Ullman is President of the Brooklyn Elevated Railroad.

They were both boarders in the hotel and had not been accounted for up to 4 o'clock.

He gathered up his clothes and threw them from the rear window. A blonde-haired young woman, crazed with fright, passed him in the hall.

"Come with me," said Audenridt, but she ran shrieking in the opposite direction.

It is not known who she was or whether she escaped. If she reached the front windows she was probably taken out by the firemen. The smoke was so dense that Audenridt himself was almost overcome. If the young woman did not reach the front she was probably lost.

Audenridt escaped unhurt, but lost all he had, valued at \$500. "I consider it a very narrow escape," said he. "The flames spread so rapidly that those who were not unusually quick in getting out must have perished. Even as I left the fire escape a burst of flames almost made me lose my hold."

**ALL THE WALLS FALLEN.**  
At 4 o'clock the front wall fell outward into Sixth avenue, and it is feared that some firemen are buried in the ruins.

At 4:45 all the walls on the Fortieth street and Sixth avenue sides had fallen. The rear walls were still standing. It was the opinion of Chief Bonner that the fire would be confined to the hotel building.

Up to 4:20 this morning the ambulance had removed twelve persons to the hospital. Some of them were severely burned; others had received injuries by jumping from windows.

A few were thought to have been fatally injured.

It was impossible in the confusion to get their names or the exact nature of their wounds. All of them were among the residents of the hotel.

A large number of firemen were employed in rescuing the guests, who had rushed from their rooms terror-stricken and screaming.

At 4:45 flames were bursting from many of the windows, and scores of half-crazed people were rushing through the hallways.

Several persons who had been roused from their sleep by cries of "Fire!" were half-suffocated by the smoke and made their way with difficulty to the windows.

There they made piteous appeals for help. They were helped down the ladders by the firemen as rapidly as possible.

Several of them were asphyxiated by the smoke, and all required the attention of physicians, several of whom were soon on the scene.

The neighborhood was aroused by the bright light from the burning building and crowds quickly gathered.

The fire lines were carefully guarded by a detail of police, and the large force of firemen worked vigorously.

They are 200 rooms in the house, and all but four occupied last night when the fire broke out.

The bodies of three men were removed to the drug store at the corner of Sixth avenue and Fortieth street. Their names are unknown.

**SCENES AND INCIDENTS.**  
Mrs. Richard Meares, wife of the proprietor, was taken from a second story window, but coming down she fell and injured her spine. She was taken to a hospital and is not expected to recover.

John Yates, a retired merchant, who had long been a resident of the hotel, was made a prisoner by the flames in one of the corridors. He finally forced his way through the fire, but was terribly burned and mangled. He was removed to the drug store and his wounds were dressed. He is suffering intensely.

Officer Daniel Glenn, of the Twenty-third Precinct, climbed up on one of the ladders to the third story and seized a woman.

On the way down another woman jumped from a fifth story window and knocked the officer and his burden off the ladder.

The woman who jumped was killed instantly.

The other woman is badly hurt.

Policeman Griffin saw a young woman on the fourth floor. She was screaming for help. The officer climbed a ladder and rescued her with great difficulty.

Mrs. F. Knapp, of Chicago, was on the top floor of the building when the fire broke out. She wrapped a wet towel around her head to protect her from the stifling smoke and then rushed to an open window. She was taken

back to her room and escaped to the roof by the fire escape.

**AMBULANCES WERE BROKEN DOWN.**  
Roosevelt Hospital was one of those nearest to the scene of the disaster, and that institution was relied upon for prompt assistance.

No ambulances came from there, however, and later inquiry showed that both of the Roosevelt Hospital ambulances had broken down.

At 1 o'clock this morning the axle of one ambulance broke while it was transferring a patient to Bellevue. The other ambulance broke down yesterday and no attempt had been made to repair it.

By this unfortunate coincidence aid to the injured was greatly delayed.

**PROMINENT MEN LOST.**  
Among those supposed to have been lost were Frederick Ullman and his brother Simon, of the firm of S. & S. Ullman, hop dealers, of Broadway street. The firm is the largest in the country in the hop trade. Frederick Ullman is President of the Brooklyn Elevated Railroad.

They were both boarders in the hotel and had not been accounted for up to 4 o'clock.

He gathered up his clothes and threw them from the rear window. A blonde-haired young woman, crazed with fright, passed him in the hall.

"Come with me," said Audenridt, but she ran shrieking in the opposite direction.

It is not known who she was or whether she escaped. If she reached the front windows she was probably taken out by the firemen. The smoke was so dense that Audenridt himself was almost overcome. If the young woman did not reach the front she was probably lost.

Audenridt escaped unhurt, but lost all he had, valued at \$500. "I consider it a very narrow escape," said he. "The flames spread so rapidly that those who were not unusually quick in getting out must have perished. Even as I left the fire escape a burst of flames almost made me lose my hold."

**ALL THE WALLS FALLEN.**  
At 4 o'clock the front wall fell outward into Sixth avenue, and it is feared that some firemen are buried in the ruins.

At 4:45 all the walls on the Fortieth street and Sixth avenue sides had fallen. The rear walls were still standing. It was the opinion of Chief Bonner that the fire would be confined to the hotel building.

Up to 4:20 this morning the ambulance had removed twelve persons to the hospital. Some of them were severely burned; others had received injuries by jumping from windows.

A few were thought to have been fatally injured.

It was impossible in the confusion to get their names or the exact nature of their wounds. All of them were among the residents of the hotel.

A large number of firemen were employed in rescuing the guests, who had rushed from their rooms terror-stricken and screaming.

At 4:45 flames were bursting from many of the windows, and scores of half-crazed people were rushing through the hallways.

Several persons who had been roused from their sleep by cries of "Fire!" were half-suffocated by the smoke and made their way with difficulty to the windows.

There they made piteous appeals for help. They were helped down the ladders by the firemen as rapidly as possible.

Several of them were asphyxiated by the smoke, and all required the attention of physicians, several of whom were soon on the scene.

The neighborhood was aroused by the bright light from the burning building and crowds quickly gathered.

The fire lines were carefully guarded by a detail of police, and the large force of firemen worked vigorously.

They are 200 rooms in the house, and all but four occupied last night when the fire broke out.

The bodies of three men were removed to the drug store at the corner of Sixth avenue and Fortieth street. Their names are unknown.

**SCENES AND INCIDENTS.**  
Mrs. Richard Meares, wife of the proprietor, was taken from a second story window, but coming down she fell and injured her spine. She was taken to a hospital and is not expected to recover.

John Yates, a retired merchant, who had long been a resident of the hotel, was made a prisoner by the flames in one of the corridors. He finally forced his way through the fire, but was terribly burned and mangled. He was removed to the drug store and his wounds were dressed. He is suffering intensely.

Officer Daniel Glenn, of the Twenty-third Precinct, climbed up on one of the ladders to the third story and seized a woman.

On the way down another woman jumped from a fifth story window and knocked the officer and his burden off the ladder.

The woman who jumped was killed instantly.

The other woman is badly hurt.

Policeman Griffin saw a young woman on the fourth floor. She was screaming for help. The officer climbed a ladder and rescued her with great difficulty.

Mrs. F. Knapp, of Chicago, was on the top floor of the building when the fire broke out. She wrapped a wet towel around her head to protect her from the stifling smoke and then rushed to an open window. She was taken

back to her room and escaped to the roof by the fire escape.

**AMBULANCES WERE BROKEN DOWN.**  
Roosevelt Hospital was one of those nearest to the scene of the disaster, and that institution was relied upon for prompt assistance.

No ambulances came from there, however, and later inquiry showed that both of the Roosevelt Hospital ambulances had broken down.

At 1 o'clock this morning the axle of one ambulance broke while it was transferring a patient to Bellevue. The other ambulance broke down yesterday and no attempt had been made to repair it.

By this unfortunate coincidence aid to the injured was greatly delayed.

**PROMINENT MEN LOST.**  
Among those supposed to have been lost were Frederick Ullman and his brother Simon, of the firm of S. & S. Ullman, hop dealers, of Broadway street. The firm is the largest in the country in the hop trade. Frederick Ullman is President of the Brooklyn Elevated Railroad.

They were both boarders in the hotel and had not been accounted for up to 4 o'clock.

He gathered up his clothes and threw them from the rear window. A blonde-haired young woman, crazed with fright, passed him in the hall.

"Come with me," said Audenridt, but she ran shrieking in the opposite direction.

It is not known who she was or whether she escaped. If she reached the front windows she was probably taken out by the firemen. The smoke was so dense that Audenridt himself was almost overcome. If the young woman did not reach the front she was probably lost.

Audenridt escaped unhurt, but lost all he had, valued at \$500. "I consider it a very narrow escape," said he. "The flames spread so rapidly that those who were not unusually quick in getting out must have perished. Even as I left the fire escape a burst of flames almost made me lose my hold."

**ALL THE WALLS FALLEN.**  
At 4 o'clock the front wall fell outward into Sixth avenue, and it is feared that some firemen are buried in the ruins.

At 4:45 all the walls on the Fortieth street and Sixth avenue sides had fallen. The rear walls were still standing. It was the opinion of Chief Bonner that the fire would be confined to the hotel building.

Up to 4:20 this morning the ambulance had removed twelve persons to the hospital. Some of them were severely burned; others had received injuries by jumping from windows.

A few were thought to have been fatally injured.

It was impossible in the confusion to get their names or the exact nature of their wounds. All of them were among the residents of the hotel.

A large number of firemen were employed in rescuing the guests, who had rushed from their rooms terror-stricken and screaming.

At 4:45 flames were bursting from many of the windows, and scores of half-crazed people were rushing through the hallways.

Several persons who had been roused from their sleep by cries of "Fire!" were half-suffocated by the smoke and made their way with difficulty to the windows.

There they made piteous appeals for help. They were helped down the ladders by the firemen as rapidly as possible.

Several of them were asphyxiated by the smoke, and all required the attention of physicians, several of whom were soon on the scene.

The neighborhood was aroused by the bright light from the burning building and crowds quickly gathered.

The fire lines were carefully guarded by a detail of police, and the large force of firemen worked vigorously.

They are 200 rooms in the house, and all but four occupied last night when the fire broke out.

The bodies of three men were removed to the drug store at the corner of Sixth avenue and Fortieth street. Their names are unknown.

**SCENES AND INCIDENTS.**  
Mrs. Richard Meares, wife of the proprietor, was taken from a second story window, but coming down she fell and injured her spine. She was taken to a hospital and is not expected to recover.

John Yates, a retired merchant, who had long been a resident of the hotel, was made a prisoner by the flames in one of the corridors. He finally forced his way through the fire, but was terribly burned and mangled. He was removed to the drug store and his wounds were dressed. He is suffering intensely.

Officer Daniel Glenn, of the Twenty-third Precinct, climbed up on one of the ladders to the third story and seized a woman.

On the way down another woman jumped from a fifth story window and knocked the officer and his burden off the ladder.

The woman who jumped was killed instantly.

The other woman is badly hurt.

Policeman Griffin saw a young woman on the fourth floor. She was screaming for help. The officer climbed a ladder and rescued her with great difficulty.

Mrs. F. Knapp, of Chicago, was on the top floor of the building when the fire broke out. She wrapped a wet towel around her head to protect her from the stifling smoke and then rushed to an open window. She was taken

back to her room and escaped to the roof by the fire escape.

**AMBULANCES WERE BROKEN DOWN.**  
Roosevelt Hospital was one of those nearest to the scene of the disaster, and that institution was relied upon for prompt assistance.

No ambulances came from there, however, and later inquiry showed that both of the Roosevelt Hospital ambulances had broken down.

At 1 o'clock this morning the axle of one ambulance broke while it was transferring a patient to Bellevue. The other ambulance broke down yesterday and no attempt had been made to repair it.

By this unfortunate coincidence aid to the injured was greatly delayed.

**PROMINENT MEN LOST.**  
Among those supposed to have been lost were Frederick Ullman and his brother Simon, of the firm of S. & S. Ullman, hop dealers, of Broadway street. The firm is the largest in the country in the hop trade. Frederick Ullman is President of the Brooklyn Elevated Railroad.

They were both boarders in the hotel and had not been accounted for up to 4 o'clock.

He gathered up his clothes and threw them from the rear window. A blonde-haired young woman, crazed with fright, passed him in the hall.

"Come with me," said Audenridt, but she ran shrieking in the opposite direction.

It is not known who she was or whether she escaped. If she reached the front windows she was probably taken out by the firemen. The smoke was so dense that Audenridt himself was almost overcome. If the young woman did not reach the front she was probably lost.

Audenridt escaped unhurt, but lost all he had, valued at \$500. "I consider it a very narrow escape," said he. "The flames spread so rapidly that those who were not unusually quick in getting out must have perished. Even as I left the fire escape a burst of flames almost made me lose my hold."

**ALL THE WALLS FALLEN.**  
At 4 o'clock the front wall fell outward into Sixth avenue, and it is feared that some firemen are buried in the ruins.

At 4:45 all the walls on the Fortieth street and Sixth avenue sides had fallen. The rear walls were still standing. It was the opinion of Chief Bonner that the fire would be confined to the hotel building.

Up to 4:20 this morning the ambulance had removed twelve persons to the hospital. Some of them were severely burned; others had received injuries by jumping from windows.

A few were thought to have been fatally injured.

It was impossible in the confusion to get their names or the exact nature of their wounds. All of them were among the residents of the hotel.

A large number of firemen were employed in rescuing the guests, who had rushed from their rooms terror-stricken and screaming.

At 4:45 flames were bursting from many of the windows, and scores of half-crazed people were rushing through the hallways.

Several persons who had been roused from their sleep by cries of "Fire!" were half-suffocated by the smoke and made their way with difficulty to the windows.

There they made piteous appeals for help. They were helped down the ladders by the firemen as rapidly as possible.

Several of them were asphyxiated by the smoke, and all required the attention of physicians, several of whom were soon on the scene.

The neighborhood was aroused by the bright light from the burning building and crowds quickly gathered.

The fire lines were carefully guarded by a detail of police, and the large force of firemen worked vigorously.

They are 200 rooms in the house, and all but four occupied last night when the fire broke out.

The bodies of three men were removed to the drug store at the corner of Sixth avenue and Fortieth street. Their names are unknown.

**SCENES AND INCIDENTS.**  
Mrs. Richard Meares, wife of the proprietor, was taken from a second story window, but coming down she fell and injured her spine. She was taken to a hospital and is not expected to recover.

John Yates, a retired merchant, who had long been a resident of the hotel, was made a prisoner by the flames in one of the corridors. He finally forced his way through the fire, but was terribly burned and mangled. He was removed to the drug store and his wounds were dressed. He is suffering intensely.

Officer Daniel Glenn, of the Twenty-third Precinct, climbed up on one of the ladders to the third story and seized a woman.

On the way down another woman jumped from a fifth story window and knocked the officer and his burden off the ladder.

The woman who jumped was killed instantly.

The other woman is badly hurt.

Policeman Griffin saw a young woman on the fourth floor. She was screaming for help. The officer climbed a ladder and rescued her with great difficulty.

Mrs. F. Knapp, of Chicago, was on the top floor of the building when the fire broke out. She wrapped a wet towel around her head to protect her from the stifling smoke and then rushed to an open window. She was taken

back to her room and escaped to the roof by the fire escape.

**AMBULANCES WERE BROKEN DOWN.**  
Roosevelt Hospital was one of those nearest to the scene of the disaster, and that institution was relied upon for prompt assistance.

No ambulances came from there, however, and later inquiry showed that both of the Roosevelt Hospital ambulances had broken down.

At 1 o'clock this morning the axle of one ambulance broke while it was transferring a patient to Bellevue. The other ambulance broke down yesterday and no attempt had been made to repair it.

By this unfortunate coincidence aid to the injured was greatly delayed.

**PROMINENT MEN LOST.**  
Among those supposed to have been lost were Frederick Ullman and his brother Simon, of the firm of S. & S. Ullman, hop dealers, of Broadway street. The firm is the largest in the country in the hop trade. Frederick